

DISCLAIMER: Supreme Cream Scanlations stopped scanning this after the official English version was made available on Webtoon.com. Because the English version is several chapters behind its Korean counterpart, however, we're providing weekly translations to keep fans up to date until it catches up.

Please don't use our scripts to release unrelated chapters, we would have done so ourselves if we wanted to see that happen. We're sorry, but we'll have no choice but to stop releasing the translations if that happens.

Gosu_x2c04_Script by Supreme Cream Scanlations

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Raw for this chapter can be found at:

<https://googlilnRg1UR>

Read from left to right on the raw

Lines indicate thoughts

BT refers to narrations or other text on the background

SFX refers to sound effects

GOSU (The Master)

Pju Ki-yeon Moon Jung-hoo

Maon Myeong-jai Han Byoung-hui

SEASON 2

CHAPTER 4

SFX: SSHHWA (Rain)

SFX: Creak...

SFX: Schwaa (Rain)

Hot Man: Hey, hey. Move a muscle, and I'll cut you down!

Hot Man: What're you doing here all alone?

Hot Man: You were climb'g the hill and saw this abandoned house, so you decided to take shelter from the rain...?

Hot Man: I assume you have some identification on you, right?

Hot Man: ...

Hot Man: You were here alone all this time?

Hot Man: Did anyone else pass by?

Hot Man: Hmm...

Hot Man: This is the only direction he could've come to slip through the blockade.

Hot Man: He couldn't have gotten away already.

Hot Man: Could it be that he hasn't made it this far yet?

Hot Man: Hmm?

Hot Man: Ah... I didn't tell you?

Hot Man: I'm an enforcer from the magistrate's office of this region.

I'm pursuing a murderer on the run.

Hot Man: I apologize for threatening you with my sword.

Hot Man: But when I saw you alone in a place like this, I had no choice but to suspect you.

Hot Man: I hope you understood my position too.

Hot Man: Are you going to stay here?

Hot Man: ...I see. I'd be reluctant to set out in the middle of this rain myself.

Hot Man: Anyway, be careful around here. The murderer might stop by as well.

SFX: Thud...

SFX: Schwaa... (Rain)

SFX: Creak...

Hot Man: There it is.

Hot Man: Did you open this, by any chance?

Hot Man: ...

Hot Man: Well... Well, it's nothing much...

Hot Man: Just some personal effects of mine.

Tankards, really.

Hot Man: Anyway, this is horrible weather we're having here. I just hope that the roads won't be blocked by some mud slide.

SFX: Thud...

SFX: SSHHWA (Rain)

SFX: Creak...

SFX: Thud...

SFX: Creak...

SFX: Tap...

Hellfire Marc: Halt?

Hellfire Marc: Oh... There's something I wanted to check.

Hellfire Marc: Well, how should I put it...

Hellfire Marc: The murderer I'm chasing?

Hellfire Marc: You wanna know what he did?

Hellfire Marc: He brutally murdered Master Heungbo, a notable figure 'round these here parts, along with all 30 of his household.

Hellfire Marc: They'd saved his life after they found him lying injured on the ground, yet he still butchered the lot of 'em.

Hellfire Marc: Why...? No reason, he just did it 'cause he felt like it.

Hellfire Marc: He doesn't need any reason that regular folk can understand.

Hellfire Marc: In a word, he's a **psychopath**.

Hellfire Marc: He gained notoriety in the Hensan region.

Hellfire Marc: But he's kept a low profile in recent years.

Hellfire Marc: And it appears that he's found his way here.

Hellfire Marc: ...

Hellfire Marc: No, no... It was clear when we investigated the scene. It was definitely the same guy.

Hellfire Marc: From the way the murders were carried out and the way all of the victims were missing their front teeth.

Hellfire Marc: He'd taken them as 'trophies'.

Hellfire Marc: It's the reason the bastard's known as the **Tooth Killer**.

Hellfire Marc: ...Why would he do that? It's obvious, isn't it? He'd curse 'em to reminisce about what he did, like it was a fond memory.

Hellfire Marc: It's what bastards like them love to do...

Hellfire Marc: That's the reason psychos like that always carry their trophies around with them.

Hellfire Marc: Like this!

SFX: FLASH

SFX: RUMBLE

Hellfire Marc: What have we here?

Hellfire Marc: You don't look at all surprised, huh?

Hellfire Marc: You opened the pouch, didn't you?

SFX: Stop...

Hellfire Marc: Ah, I knew it.

Hellfire Marc: You got me good there!

SFX: PURRHHH

Hellfire Marc: No? Oh, c'mon.

Hellfire Marc: Since we've come this far, let's be frank here, pal...

SFX: Hehehe

Hellfire Marc: Thing is...

Hellfire Marc: Well... I was just gonna leave without doing anything to you.

Hellfire Marc: It's not that I had anything planned.

Hellfire Marc: It's like when a predator that's just fed isn't interested in other prey.

Hellfire Marc: Yeah... That was until...

SFX: Ruck

Hellfire Marc: I learned that you touched 'em with those filthy hands...

SFX: Crack...

Hellfire Marc: Do you finally understand what you've done, punk?

SFX: Crunch...

Hellfire Marc: Do you now see that

Hellfire Marc: You've trampled and soaked my precious memories?

SFX: Pshh'h

Hellfire Marc: How should I pay you back for that?

Hellfire Marc: Hmm? C'mon, tell me.

Hellfire Marc: How should I kill you so that my wounded heart can be soothed, even just a little...?

Hellfire Marc: Eh?

Hellfire Marc: What?

Hellfire Marc: ...Turn myself in?

Anon: Yes.

SFX: FLASH

Ryang: And pay for your crimes.

SFX: RUMBLE...

Hellfire Marc: ...

Hellfire Marc: The hell you talkin' 'bout, trash?

Hellfire Marc: I fuckin' told you to choose how you'll meet your maker...

SFX: Crack

SFX: SCHWAA...

SFX: SCHWAA...

Anon: —

Anon: —

Anon (Left): I hear that Tooth Killer or Whistlename was caught in the Nine Dragon Village?

Anon: —

Anon (Right): Wow, the troops there are pretty good, huh?
How'd they ever manage to capture that elusive bastard?

Anon: —

Anon: I don't know the details, but when they caught him, he'd aged many years and had become an old man.

Anon: And he was spouting gibberish that no one could understand, something about turning himself in...

Anon: —

Anon (Left): ... Doesn't it sound like what happened to Wang Ahk, the Hand of Yama?

Anon: Is it some sickness that only evil bastards like them catch?

Anon: —

Granny: He must be on his way, huh?
He should be here soon, the Nine Dragon Village is pretty close.

Yerin: Hmph.

Yerin: Who knows. He might be heading to the Blackma Valley instead.

Granny: Huh? The Blackma Valley?

What do you mean?